

SPIDER-MAN/  
DEADPOOL

005 **MARVEL**

KELLY  
McGUINNESS  
MORALES  
KEITH





**MARVEL COMICS**  
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

# The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HIM...

# DEADPOOL



## LAST TIME:

WELCOME BACK TO SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL! OR, IF YOU DIDN'T READ THE FIRST FOUR ISSUES...WHY DIDN'T YOU READ THE FIRST FOUR ISSUES?

AW, WHO ARE WE KIDDING? OF COURSE YOU DID! AFTER ALL, EACH OF 'EM HAS GONE TO A SECOND PRINTING. SO IT'S NOT LIKE I EVEN HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL HAVE BEEN WORKING ON GETTING OVER THEIR DIFFERENCES--AND IT'S BEEN PAYING OFF! AFTER A COUPLE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED TEAM-UPS (INCLUDING ONE INVOLVING THOR AND A MAGIC MIKE-STYLE DANCE NUMBER), YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD CRIMEFIGHTER HAS STARTED WARMING UP TO THE MERC WITH A MOUTH. YOU COULD EVEN CALL THEM BEST FRIENDS 4EVA (DEADPOOL DOES IN HIS DIARY).

BUT IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING! UNBEKNOWNST TO SPIDER-MAN, DEADPOOL HAD BEEN HIRED TO KILL HIS "BOSS," PETER PARKER, BY A MYSTERIOUS THIRD PARTY. LAST ISSUE, DEADPOOL PULLED THE TRIGGER, AND NOW PETER PARKER IS SLEEPING WITH THE FISHES. HE'S AT A FARM UPSTATE. HE'S NOT COMING DOWN FOR BREAKFAST.

ARE YOU GETTING THIS? HE'S DEAD.

THIS COULD PUT A DAMPER ON THE WHOLE "BESTIES" THING...

# ISN'T IT BROMANTIC?

JOE KELLY WRITER • ED McGUINNESS PENCILER • MARK MORALES INKER  
JASON KEITH COLOR ARTIST • VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER

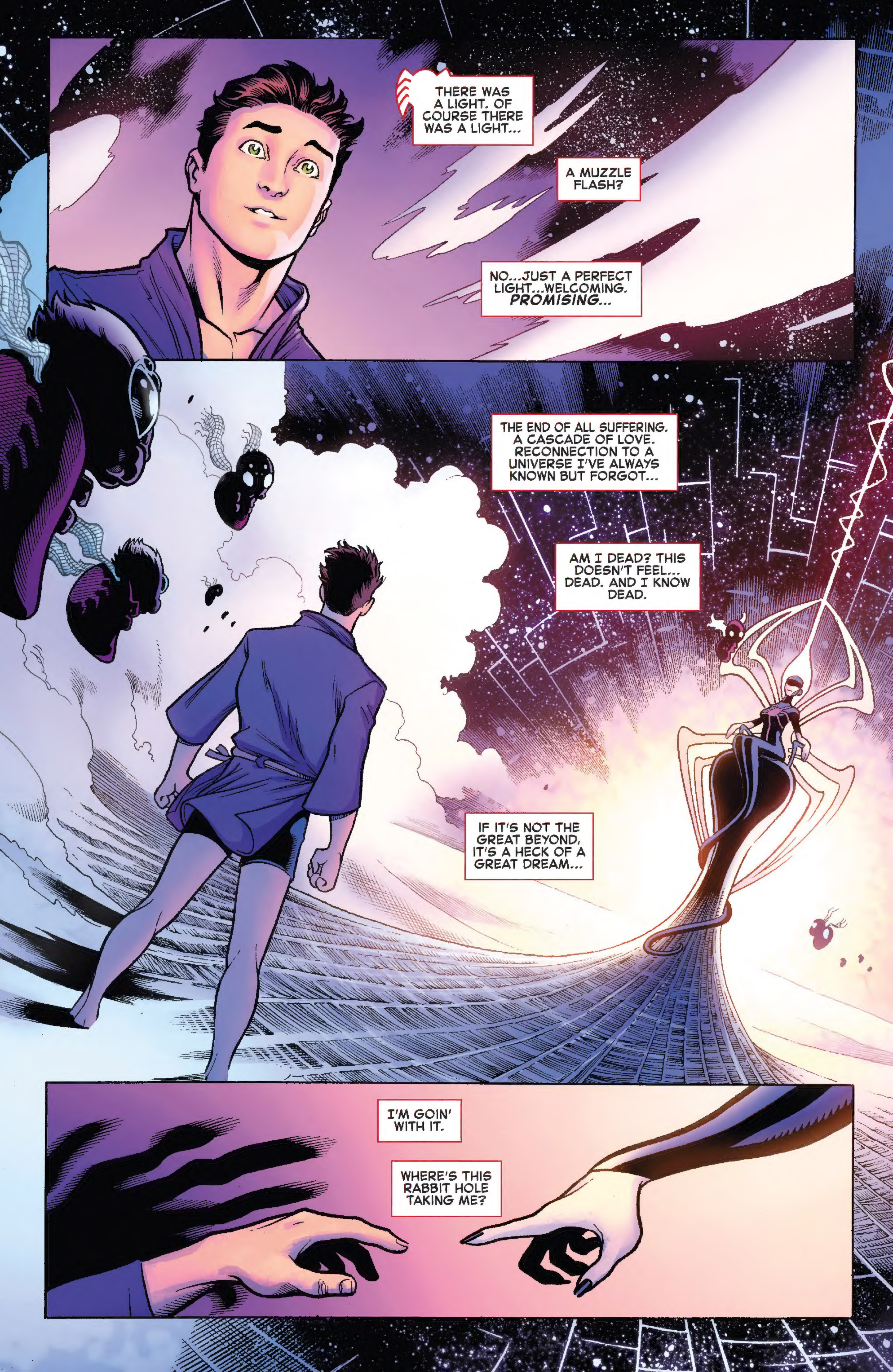
ED McGUINNESS AND JASON KEITH COVER ARTISTS  
MANNY MEDEROS TITLE PAGE DESIGN DEVIN LEWIS ASSOCIATE EDITOR  
JORDAN D. WHITE AND NICK LOWE EDITORS

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY  
STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

DEADPOOL CREATED BY  
ROB LIEFELD AND FABIAN NICIEZA

AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER  
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER





THERE WAS  
A LIGHT. OF  
COURSE THERE  
WAS A LIGHT...

A MUZZLE  
FLASH?

NO...JUST A PERFECT  
LIGHT...WELCOMING.  
*PROMISING...*

THE END OF ALL SUFFERING.  
A CASCADE OF LOVE.  
RECONNECTION TO A  
UNIVERSE I'VE ALWAYS  
KNOWN BUT FORGOT...

AM I DEAD? THIS  
DOESN'T FEEL...  
DEAD. AND I KNOW  
DEAD.

IF IT'S NOT THE  
GREAT BEYOND,  
IT'S A HECK OF A  
GREAT DREAM...

I'M GOIN'  
WITH IT.

WHERE'S THIS  
RABBIT HOLE  
TAKING ME?









WHERE IN THE HELL, LITERALLY, IS THE SOUL OF PETER PARKER?!

UM, I...CHECKING...  
UM, ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT MISTER PARKER HAD A RESERVATION FOR TODAY--?

I MADE THE RESERVATION WHEN I PUT TWO SLUGS IN HIS BRAIN BOX, YOU HALF-BAKED HOT STUFF! WHERE IS HE?!

NO NEED TO BE RUDE, SIR...JUST BECAUSE WE'RE THE GRAND TORTURERS OF HELL DOESN'T MEAN WE DON'T HAVE FEELINGS.

**PARKER INDUSTRIES.**

MY FAVORITE ENGINEER! UP TOP!

YOU NEVER REMEMBER HIS NAME.

I KNOW, BUT IT'S GOOD FOR MORALE. WHAT IS IT, ANYWAY?


PETER. HE'S PETER SCIOLI.

WELL, YOU KNOW ME, ANNA MARIA...I STINK WITH NAMES...

...BUT I'M GREAT WITH FACES.

LET'S GO MAKE SOME SCIENCE.





FEAR, HORROR,  
COLD...THAT'S ALL  
I FEEL NOW.

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT  
MY FACE LOOKS LIKE OR  
MY MOTHER'S NAME. I'M  
SCREAMING FROM MY GUTS.

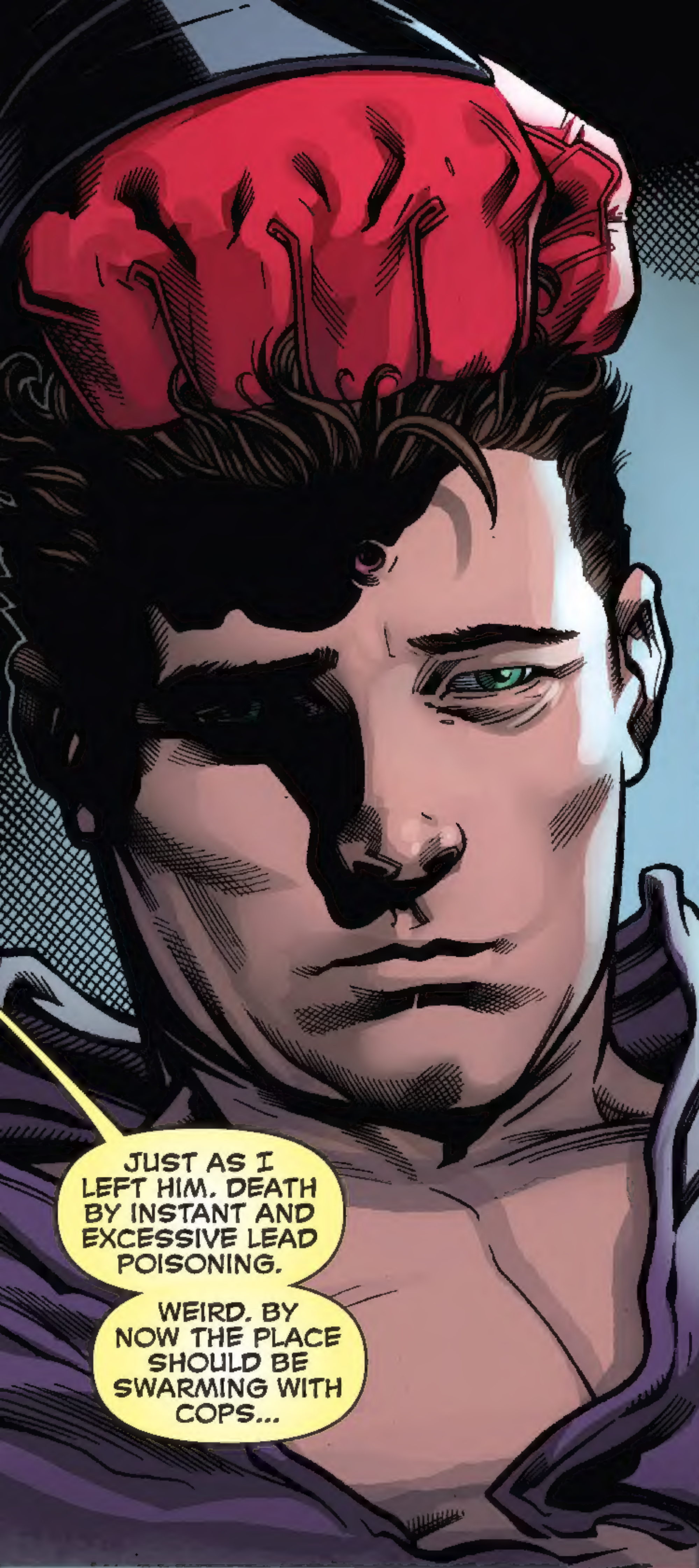
THIS IS NO  
DREAM.

WHATEVER IT IS...THE  
MONSTER FILLING EVERY  
ATOM OF MY BEING WITH  
TERROR IS ENJOYING  
ITSELF.

PAARRRRRKER!

WHATEVER  
THIS IS...IT'S  
PERSONAL.





JUST AS I LEFT HIM. DEATH BY INSTANT AND EXCESSIVE LEAD POISONING.

WEIRD. BY NOW THE PLACE SHOULD BE SWARMING WITH COPS...



UNLESS HE IS, AS YOU SAY, "AN EVIL TOOL." IN WHICH CASE, HE HAS NO ONE WHO CARES FOR HIM.

HE CERTAINLY DECORATES LIKE A MAN WITH NO VISITORS.

UNBELIEVABLE. A MAN UN-ALIVED IS LYING AT YOUR FEET AND YOU'RE CRITICIZING HIS TASTE IN LAMPS...

CAN WE FIT IN SOME SPECIAL ADULT HUGS, D'YOU THINK?



I LIKE WHERE THIS IS HEADED. CAN I PHONE A FRIEND--?

I WAS KIDDING! SORT OF. NOT REALLY. BUT WE CAN'T...MY COMMON SENSE IS TINGLING.

SOMETHING WENT SOUTH WITH THIS GIG. NO NECRO-NOOKIE UNTIL WE SQUARE THINGS AWAY.



THIS IS ABOUT HIM ISN'T IT? YOUR "BRO-CRUSH"?

NO! NO...MY MORALITY APP IS, LIKE, TOTALLY STUCK ON DOING THE RIGHT THING TODAY. SUCKS...

...BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SET THIS RIGHT.







WHEN I LIVED, YOU RUINED ME...

EVEN IN DEATH YOU HAUNTED MY DREAMS.

FINALLY, PARRRRKERRR... REVENGE BELONGS TO ME.

ETERNAL REVENGE. YOU WILL NEVER PASS ON...MY OWN PLAYTHING...

NO, THIS ISN'T HAPPENING...

DEATH COMES FOR EVERYONE, PARKER.

I AM NOT DEAD!!!

YOU WERE ALWAYS DEAD, PETER...ALL OF YOUR LIFE--ALL LIFE IS JUST AN ILLUSION...

AH... THAT'S A SMART BOY.

LET'S PLAY A GAME--

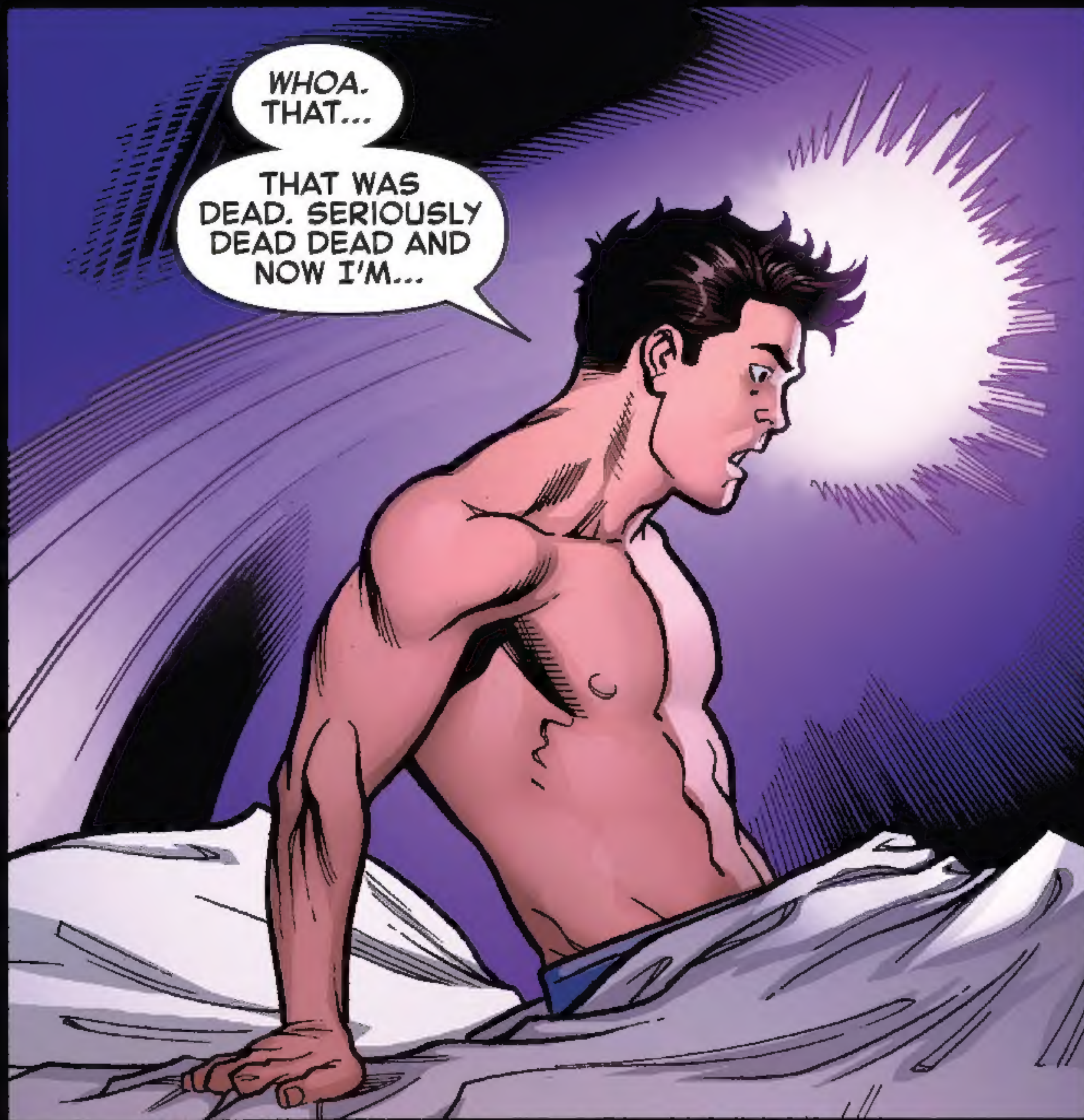
AAAARGH! WHAT'S HAPPENED?!

PARKER?!

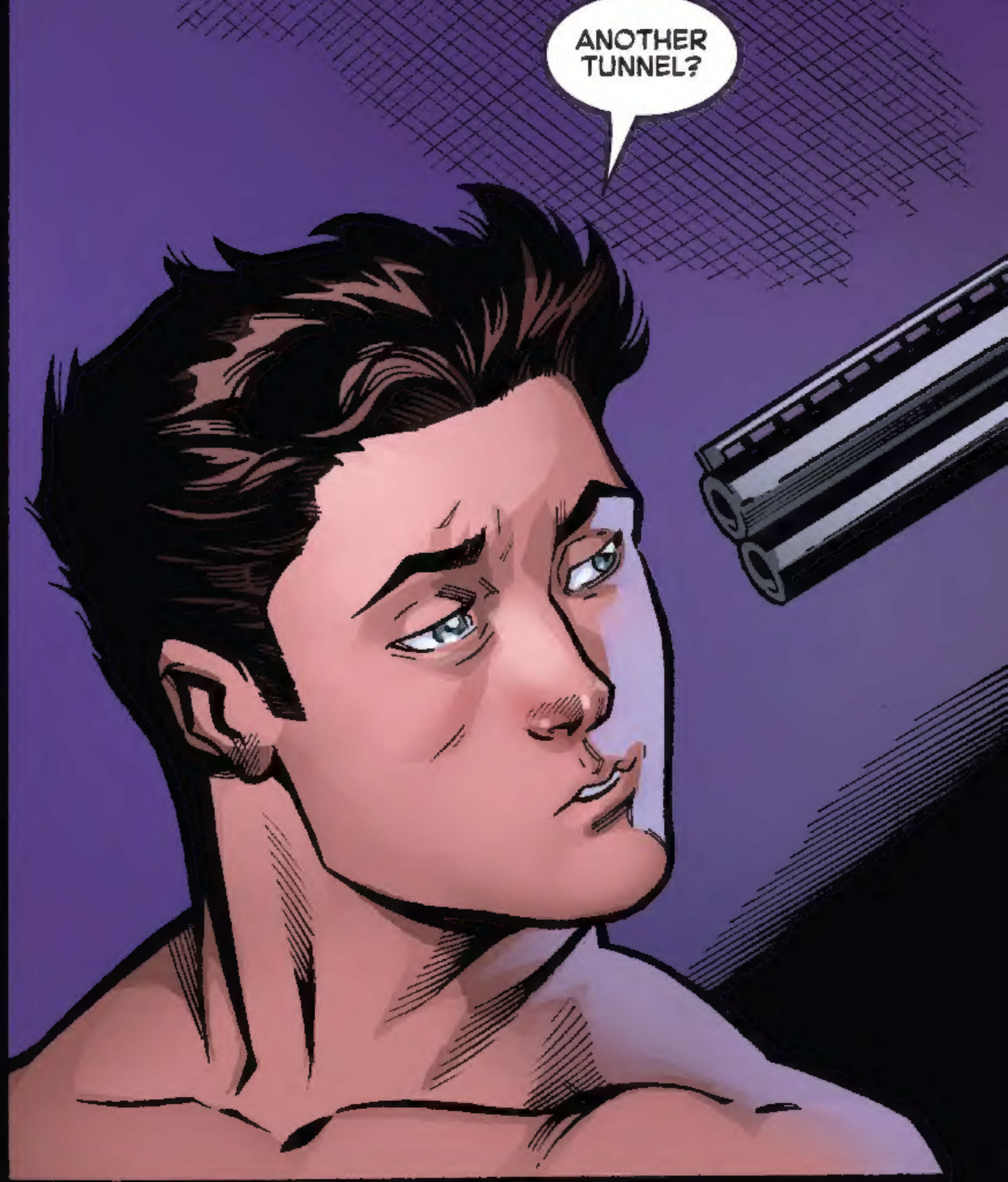
NO, THAT--

OH MY GOD... MYSTERIO?





WHOA.  
THAT...  
THAT WAS  
DEAD. SERIOUSLY  
DEAD DEAD AND  
NOW I'M...



ANOTHER  
TUNNEL?



**KA-BLANNM**

I BROUGHT  
HIM BACK FROM  
THE DEAD.

YOU SURE DID,  
HONEY! MAXIMUM  
EFFORT!

I BROUGHT  
HIM BACK FROM  
THE DEAD SO YOU  
COULD SHOOT HIM  
IN THE HEAD?  
AGAIN?

WELL, NO, SEE  
THIS TIME IS DIFFERENT. I  
KNOW IT'S TECHNICAL, BUT  
LAST TIME I USED A PISTOL,  
THIS IS A 44 GAUGE DOUBLE-  
BARRELLED SHOTGUN.

DARE  
I ASK  
WHY?

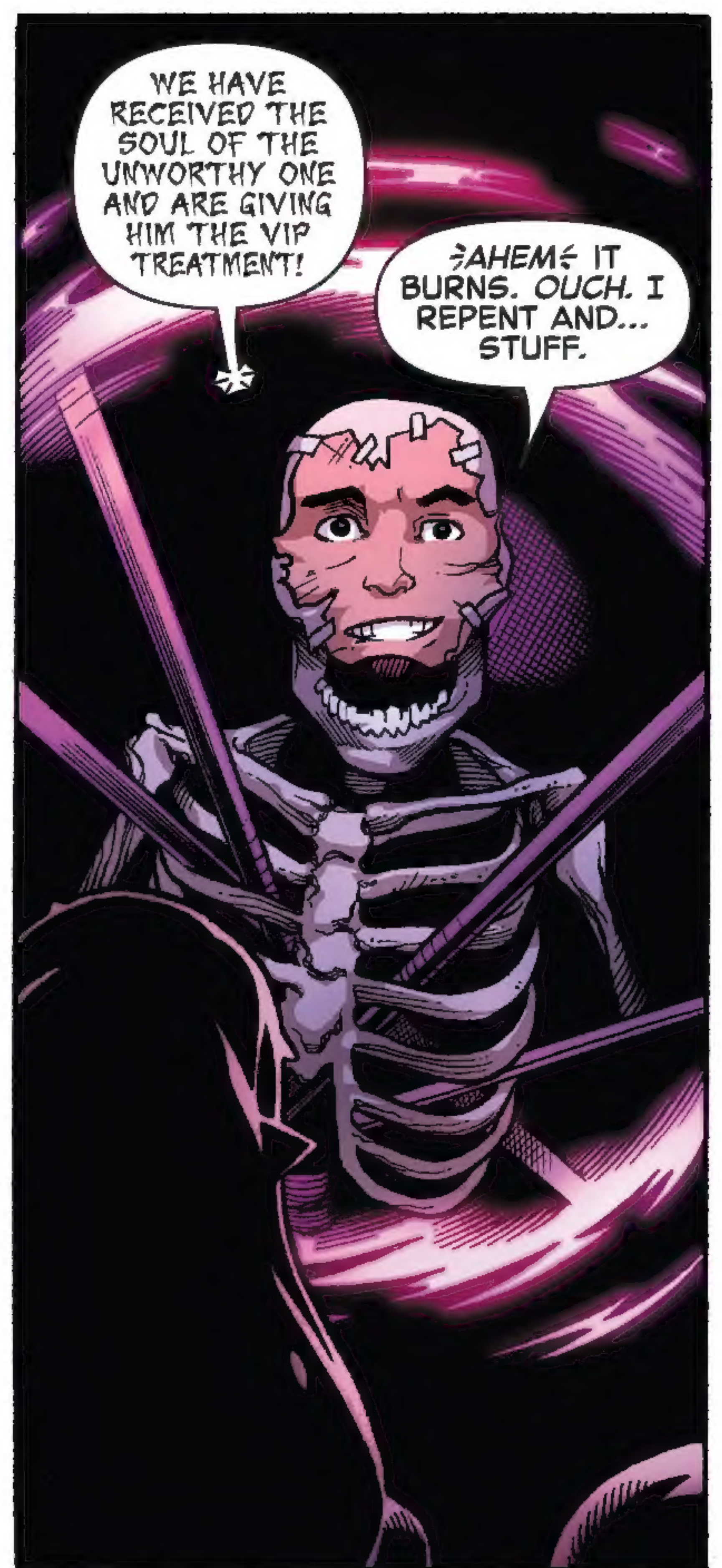
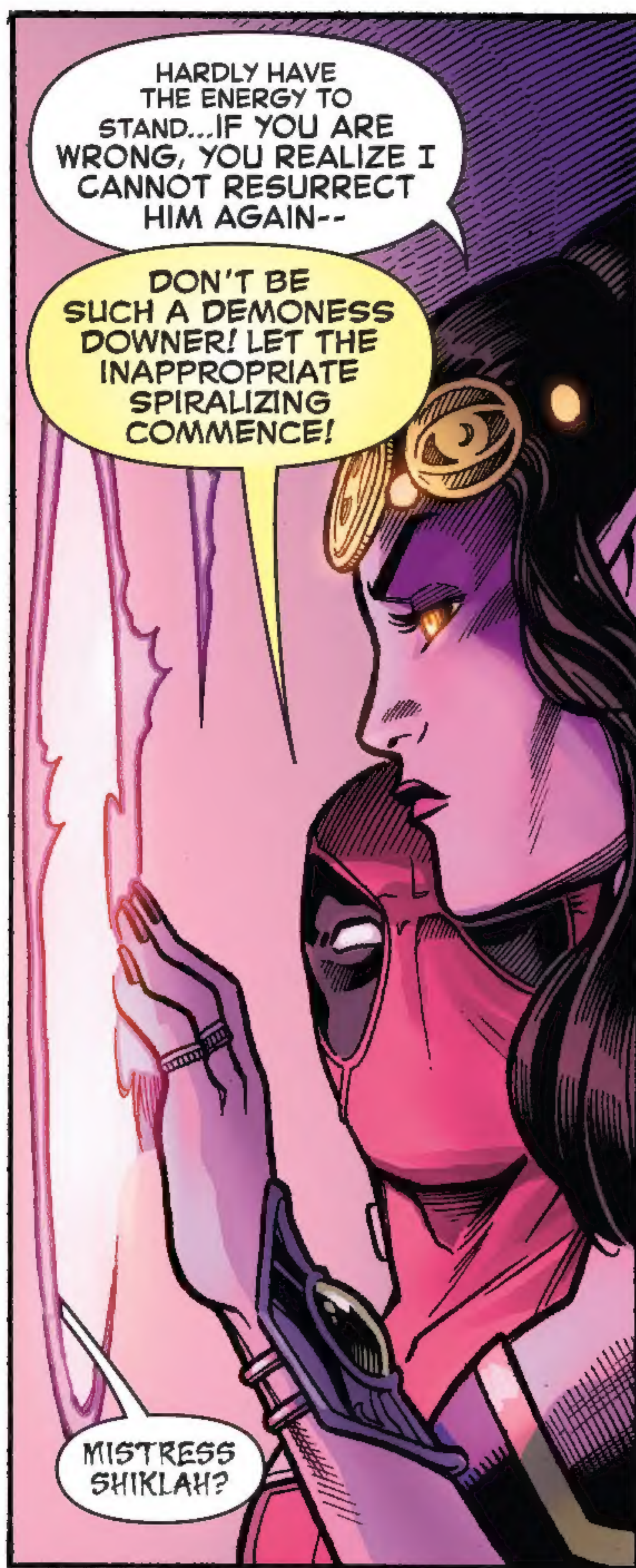
ARE YOU  
FAMILIAR WITH  
THE CONCEPT  
"HAVE YOU TRIED  
TURNING IT OFF  
AND THEN ON  
AGAIN?"

IT'S THE  
OPPOSITE OF  
THAT.

SOMETIMES  
I SERIOUSLY  
QUESTION MY  
LIFE CHOICES.











I LOVE YOU,  
PETER.

I KNOW NONE  
OF THIS IS  
REAL...



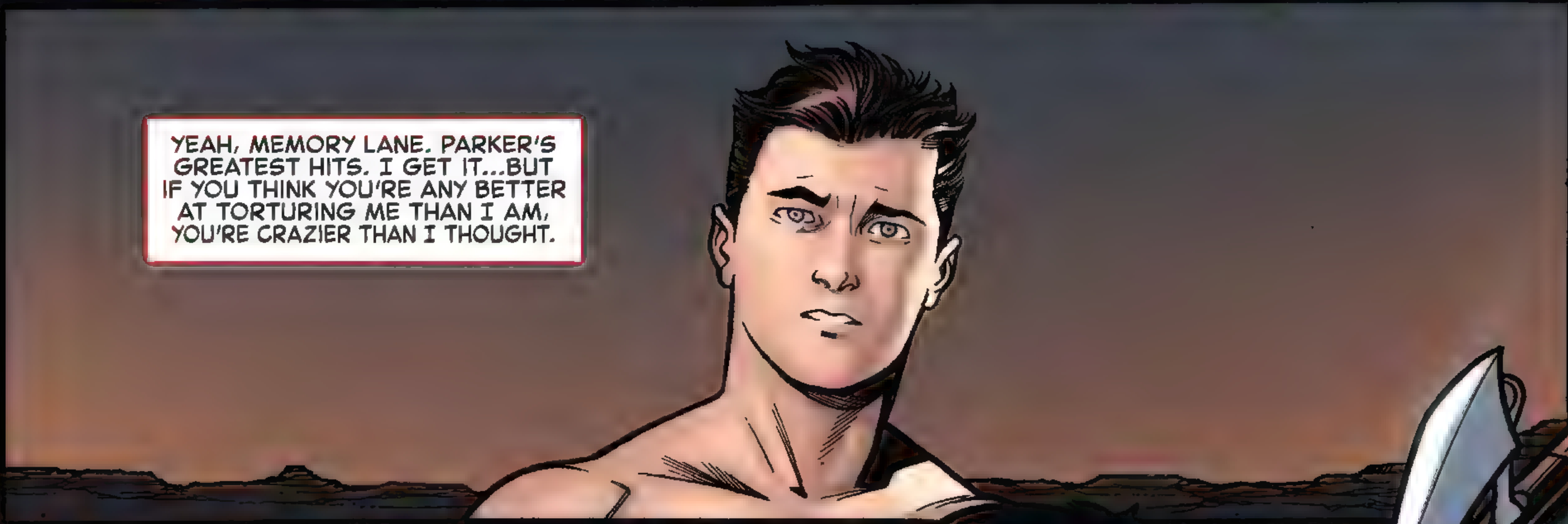
I LOVE  
YOU, SON.

I KNOW MYSTERIO'S  
PULLING THE MOTHER  
OF ALL ILLUSIONS  
ON ME...

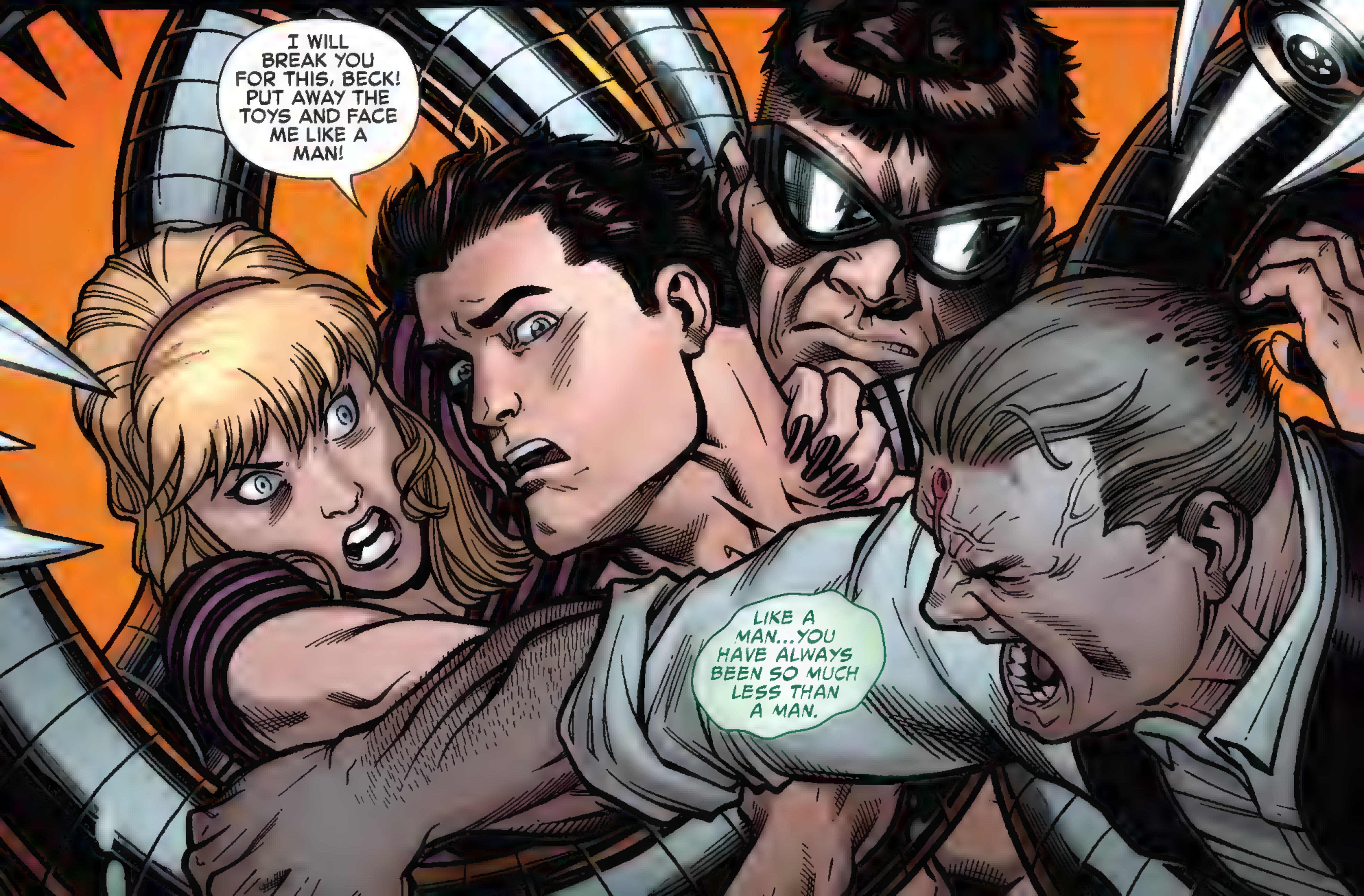


I WAS A  
BETTER YOU  
THAN YOU ARE...  
IS THAT  
FAIR?

BUT THAT  
DOESN'T MEAN  
IT DOESN'T  
HURT.



YEAH, MEMORY LANE. PARKER'S  
GREATEST HITS. I GET IT...BUT  
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE ANY BETTER  
AT TORTURING ME THAN I AM,  
YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN I THOUGHT.



I WILL  
BREAK YOU  
FOR THIS, BECK!  
PUT AWAY THE  
TOYS AND FACE  
ME LIKE A  
MAN!

LIKE A  
MAN...YOU  
HAVE ALWAYS  
BEEN SO MUCH  
LESS THAN  
A MAN.





AN INSECT.  
AND PLEASE,  
DON'T BOTHER WITH  
THE SEMANTICS  
REGARDING SPIDERS  
AND INSECTS...

YOU'RE  
SUB-HUMAN.  
EVERYTHING YOU  
TOUCH TURNS  
TO ASH.

INCLUDING  
ME. BUT I HAVE  
BEEN GIVEN  
A GREAT  
HONOR...

I GET  
TO PUNISH  
YOU FOR IT.  
FOREVER.

IT'S NOT  
REAL!

NO? THEN  
STRIKE OUT...  
STRIKE OUT AT  
THOSE YOU  
LOVED AND  
KILLED.

HE'S  
RIGHT. YOU  
KNOW IT,  
PETER.

THIS IS  
THE HELL YOU  
MADE.

AND YOU  
DESERVE IT,  
PAL.

GYAAAAH!

SUCH SWEET  
AGONY. THIS  
MAY NOT BE THE  
REVENGE THAT I  
PLANNED...BUT  
IT WILL DO--





SURPRISE, SNOWGLOBE!

NO ONE EVER EXPECTS THE EXPOSITIONAL INTERRUPTION SERVICE!

YOU DON'T BELONG HERE, MISTER.

GONNA HAVE TO MIND YOU SOME MANNERS.

DEADPOOL... I AM IN HELL.

NOT YET. TRUST ME--



KATHOOM

I'VE WORKED IN HELL...THIS, SIR, IS NO HELL.

SPARKNOTES VERSION: YOU DIED. MYSTERIO SOULJACKED YOU TO LIMBO FROM HIS COMA.

WEBS SENT ME TO SAVE YOUR SCRAWNY BUTT 'CAUSE I MARRIED INTO SOME CONNECTIONS. MYSTIC STUFF.

BUT SINCE I DON'T DIE WELL, WE ONLY HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF TIME FOR ME TO HAIL MARY YOU HOME.

QUESTIONS?

WHOSE BLOOD IS THAT COVERING YOUR BODY?





"YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW. LET'S JUST SAY I WENT ABOVE AND BEYOND TO GET HERE AND LEAVE IT AT THAT..."

HURRY IT UP, WADE...I CAN ONLY KEEP YOU TWO LINKED FOR A FEW MOMENTS...



SO... SPIDER-MAN SENT YOU? WHO KILLED ME--?

DUDE, NO TIME FOR LITTLE DETAILS LIKE YOUR MURDERER. PRIORITIZE! THIS ASSHAT BROUGHT YOU TO LIMBO TO BE HIS ETERNAL PLAYTHING!

IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, YOU NEED TO MAN UP AND FIGHT FOR IT!

HOW?

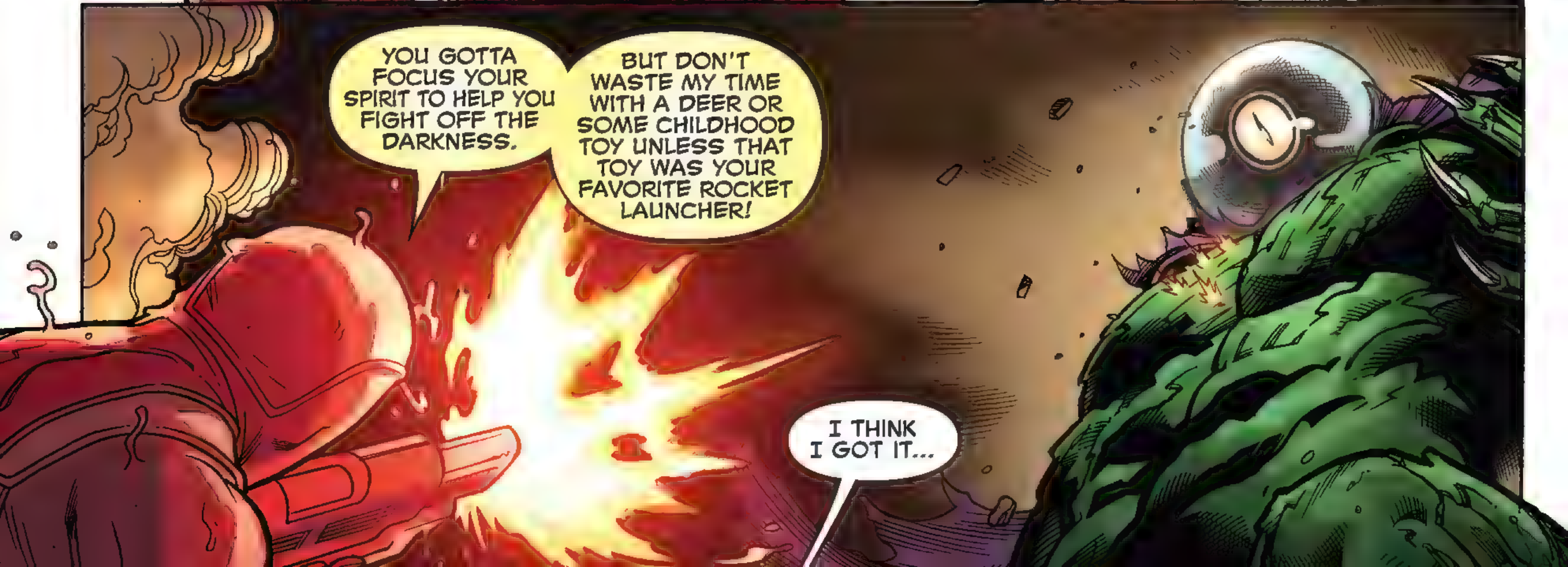


YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE. YOU GET SOME PERKS IF YOU CAN STEP UP. MY WIFE EXPLAINED IT...I'M NOT A GOOD LISTENER OR EXPLAINER...

YOU READ HARRY POTTER?

MOVIES.

PHILISTINE. IT'S LIKE THE PATRONUS...




YOU GOTTA FOCUS YOUR SPIRIT TO HELP YOU FIGHT OFF THE DARKNESS.

BUT DON'T WASTE MY TIME WITH A DEER OR SOME CHILDHOOD TOY UNLESS THAT TOY WAS YOUR FAVORITE ROCKET LAUNCHER!

I THINK I GOT IT...





YEAH...THAT  
WORKS. GOOD  
THING YOU HAVE  
A ROLE MODEL  
AND JUNK.

WHO  
SAID I'M  
JEALOUS?

NOTE TO SELF...I  
MADE A BAD CALL.  
A MISJUDGEMENT.

PETER PARKER IS NOT  
JUST AN OKAY GUY I  
WHIFFED BY MISTAKE...  
HE'S A GREAT GUY.

THAT'S A PURE SOUL.  
HARDLY A STAIN ON HIM...  
DAMN. I HOPE THIS LITTLE  
SIDE TRIP TO THE  
NETHERWORLD DOESN'T  
MESS UP HIS HEAD.

THERE ARE CHIMES  
AGAIN. CELESTIAL AND  
CLEAR. SINGING...

BUT I DON'T WANT TO  
HEAR THEM. I FOCUS ON  
THE GHOST OF MY OWN  
BLOOD PUMPING IN MY  
EARS. NEITHER OF WHICH  
ARE TRULY REAL...

SOMETHING IS VERY  
WRONG HERE, AND  
YEAH, I'M VERY,  
VERY ANGRY.



WHOUFFF!

HOW--THIS  
ISN'T POSSIBLE.  
HE PROMISED--

YOU  
PROMISED!  
THIS IS NOT THE  
SOLACE I WAS  
PROMISED!

PROMISED  
BY WHOM?!

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING,  
BECK? WHAT  
DID YOU DO  
TO ME?!

YOU...  
YOU ARE SO...  
PURE.

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
YOU SHOULD BE  
CRIPPLED HERE!  
AFTER ALL THE  
PAIN YOU'VE  
CAUSED...

PAIN  
I'VE CAUSED?  
YOU TWISTED  
MONSTER!

YO! PARKER!  
DON'T TRY TO  
PLAY HERO! JUST  
BECAUSE YOU DRESS  
UP LIKE SPIDER-MAN  
DOESN'T MAKE YOU  
SPIDER-MAN!

HE  
SAID FROM  
EXPERIENCE.

ALL OF THIS  
IS YOUR FAULT!  
YOU HAD ONE JOB  
IN THIS POWER PLAY  
AND YOU SCREWED  
IT UP TWICE!







YEAH, I  
SCREWED UP  
BY DOING THE  
OPPOSITE OF WHAT  
I NORMALLY  
DO...

IGNORED  
MY GUT. A GUT  
THAT'S GETTING  
BETTER WITHOUT  
THE HELP OF  
PROBIOTICS...

PARKER  
WAS A MISTAKE  
SO I'M FIXING IT.  
I WILL NEVER  
KILL AGAIN--

ANNNND NO  
ONE'S LISTENING.  
AT ALL.

SO  
THAT'S WHAT  
IT FEELS LIKE  
TO GET DITCHED  
DURING A  
MONOLOGUE.

GOOD TO  
KNOW.

I'VE SPENT  
MY WHOLE LIFE  
TURNING CRAP  
INTO LEMONADE,  
USING MY POWERS  
TO HELP  
PEOPLE--

WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE BUT  
CAUSE MISERY  
AND PAIN?!

THIS--THIS  
IS NOT RIGHT.  
THIS WAS NOT  
THE WAY IT WAS  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE--

THIS IS HOW  
IT WILL ALWAYS  
BE, BECK! GET IT  
THROUGH YOUR  
DOMED SKULL--  
I WILL NOT  
BREAK!

NO!!!

YEAH...  
HUFF HUFF--

...WHY IS  
FIGHTING IN  
THE AFTERLIFE  
SO TIRING?

BECAUSE,  
PARKER...





FIGHTING  
FOR YOUR  
LIFE IS ONE  
THING...

...FIGHTING  
FOR YOUR SOUL  
IS SOMETHING  
ENTIRELY  
DIFFERENT.

I...I  
KNOW YOU...?  
I--

WHO ARE  
YOU?

I AM THE  
ARCHITECT OF  
YOUR ULTIMATE  
FALL.

I AM THE  
NULL, THE VOID.  
THE HELL THAT  
HUNGERS...

AND I'M  
GOING TO  
TELL YOU A  
SECRET...



BABE, IT'S NOW OR NEVER. I CAN'T KEEP YOU CONNECTED--

--AND YOUR BODY IS ABOUT TO REJECT THE 16 INCHES OF STEEL JUTTING FROM IT.

THANKS FOR THAT WEATHER UPDATE, SHIKLAH... IT'S RAINING BLOOD ARMOR DOWN HERE, SO YEAH, I FIGURED...

BUT I LOST PARKER. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA--



UM...I'LL GET BACK TO YOU, HONEY.

HEY, YOU. BEEN A WHILE.



OKAY, SO IT'S GONNA BE LIKE THAT. I COME ALL THE WAY TO LIMBO, BATHED IN A BILLIONAIRE'S BLOOD AND I DON'T EVEN GET A HUG?

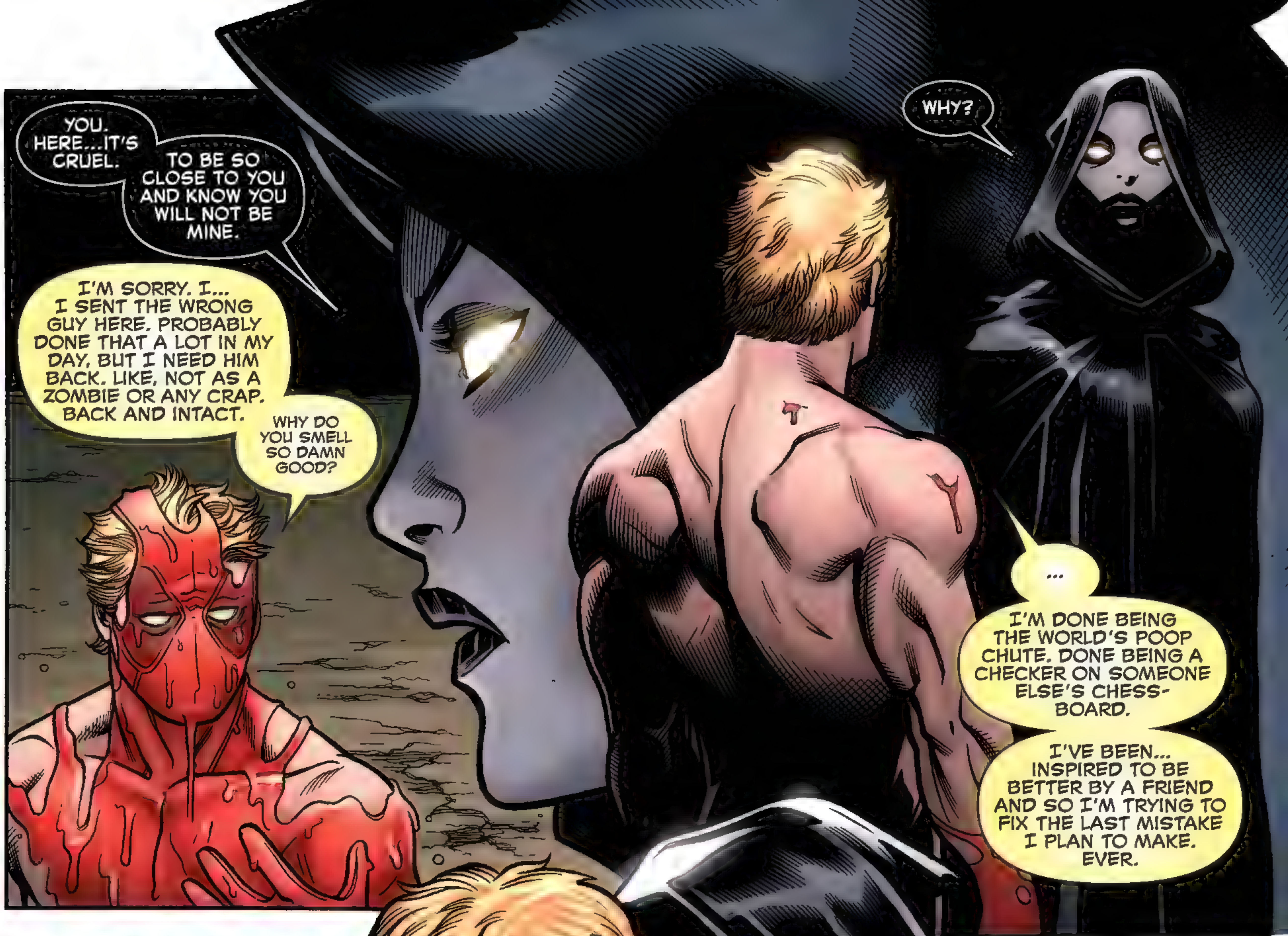


OH, BOY.

OKAY, LOOK, I'M GONNA LAY IT OUT HERE...I NEED A FAVOR. A BIGGIE.

I KNOW YOU DON'T OWE ME. I KNOW YOU PROBABLY HATE ME. AND DAMN YOU SMELL SO GOOD. I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS GONNA BE THIS HARD...





YOU.  
HERE...IT'S  
CRUEL.

TO BE SO  
CLOSE TO YOU  
AND KNOW YOU  
WILL NOT BE  
MINE.

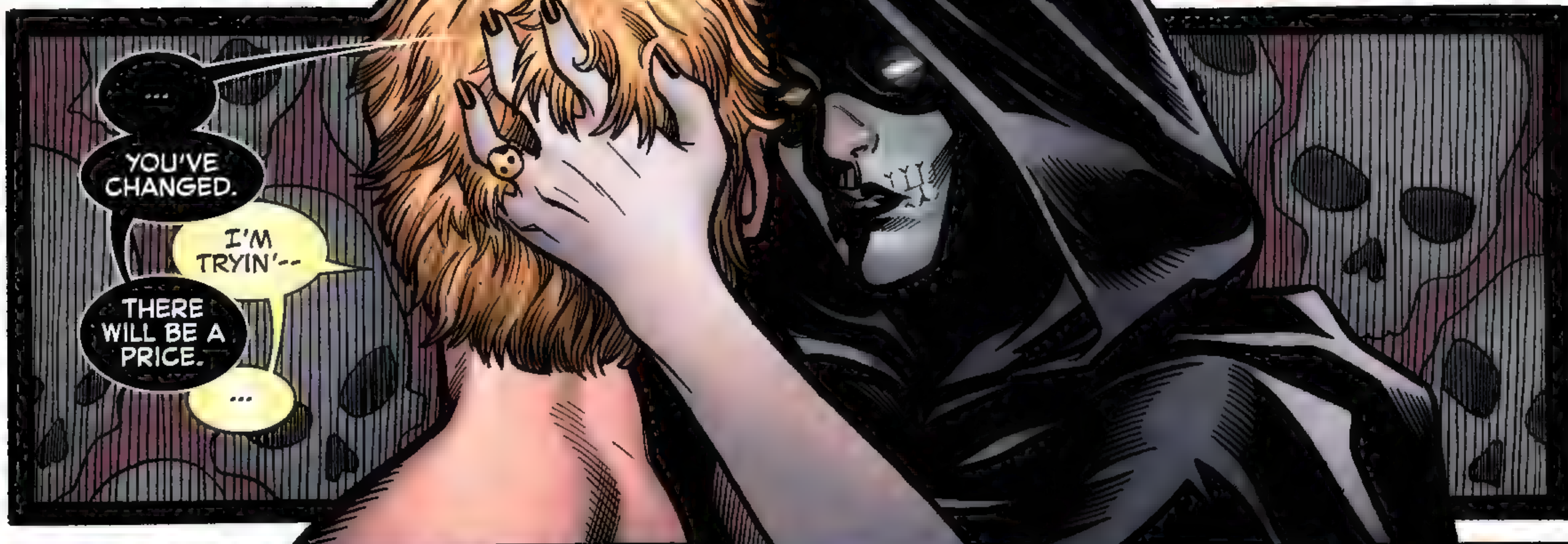
I'M SORRY. I...  
I SENT THE WRONG  
GUY HERE. PROBABLY  
DONE THAT A LOT IN MY  
DAY, BUT I NEED HIM  
BACK. LIKE, NOT AS A  
ZOMBIE OR ANY CRAP.  
BACK AND INTACT.

WHY DO  
YOU SMELL  
SO DAMN  
GOOD?

WHY?

...  
I'M DONE BEING  
THE WORLD'S POOP  
CHUTE. DONE BEING A  
CHECKER ON SOMEONE  
ELSE'S CHESS-  
BOARD.

I'VE BEEN...  
INSPIRED TO BE  
BETTER BY A FRIEND  
AND SO I'M TRYING TO  
FIX THE LAST MISTAKE  
I PLAN TO MAKE.  
EVER.



...  
YOU'VE  
CHANGED.

I'M  
TRYIN'---

THERE  
WILL BE A  
PRICE.

...



IF IT'S  
MINE TO  
PAY, I'LL  
PAY IT.

YOU HAVE  
CHANGED.

GOOD  
CHANGE OR  
BAD--OH.



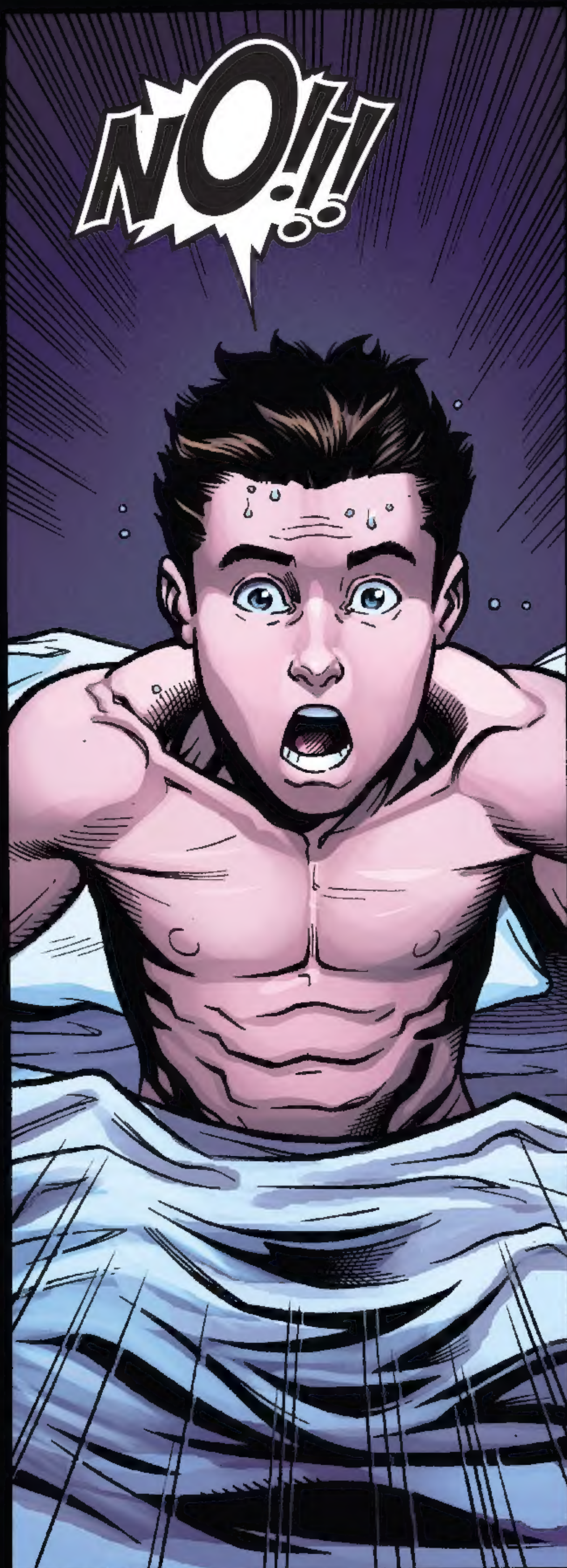
GAH! HA--  
HI, WIFE! WIFE  
OF MY BELOVED  
HEART--

YOU'RE  
SLEEPING IN  
THE NAIL ROOM  
TONIGHT.

BUT,  
HONEYBUTT--

YOU  
HAVE DEATH  
BREATH.





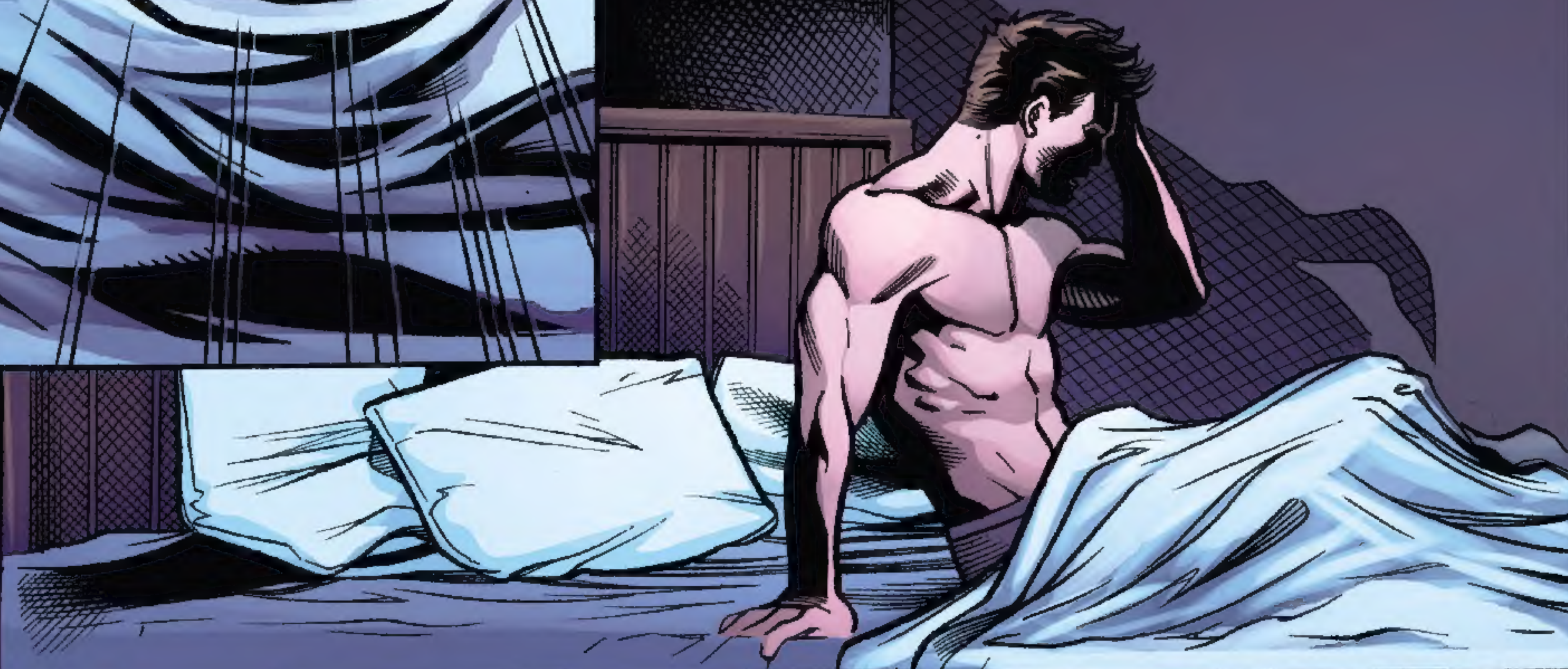
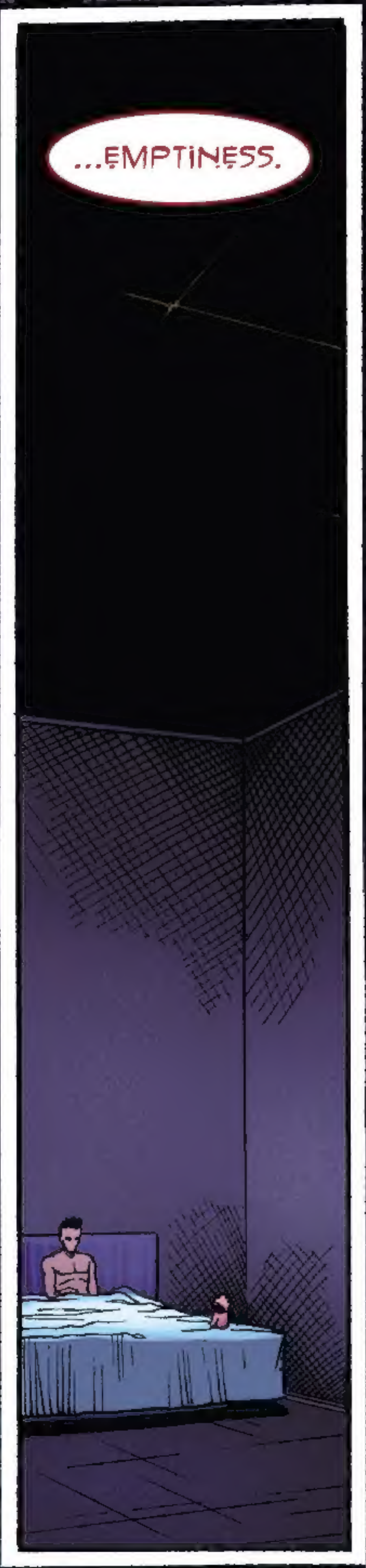
I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A SECRET ABOUT YOUR LIFE...

...ABOUT WHY YOU'LL NEVER FIND TRUE HAPPINESS...

...BECAUSE YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MISSING SOMETHING. **INCOMPLETE. UNFINISHED.** AND ULTIMATELY, NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU FIGHT, WHICH CAUSE YOU CHOOSE, THE BATTLE WILL ALWAYS END WITH YOUR FACING...



...EMPTINESS.



WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO ME?

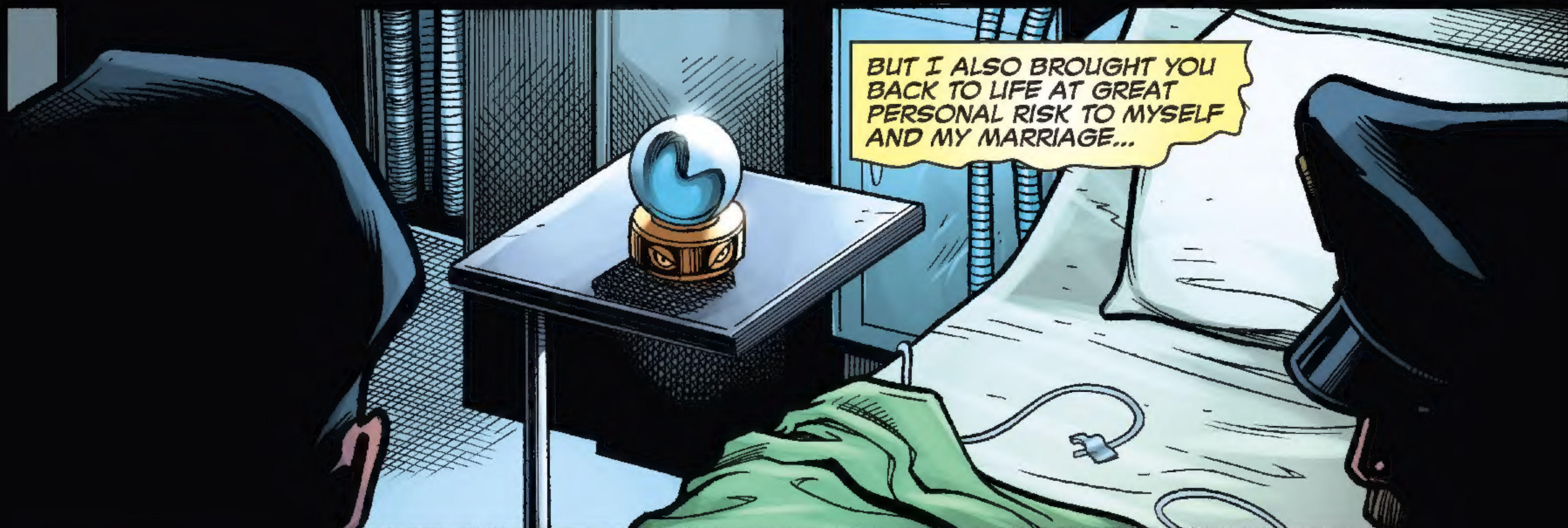


DEAR MISTER PARKER. PETER. PETEY.

OH, HELL. IT ALL STARTED WHEN THIS GUY HIRED ME TO KILL YOU...

AND I DID.



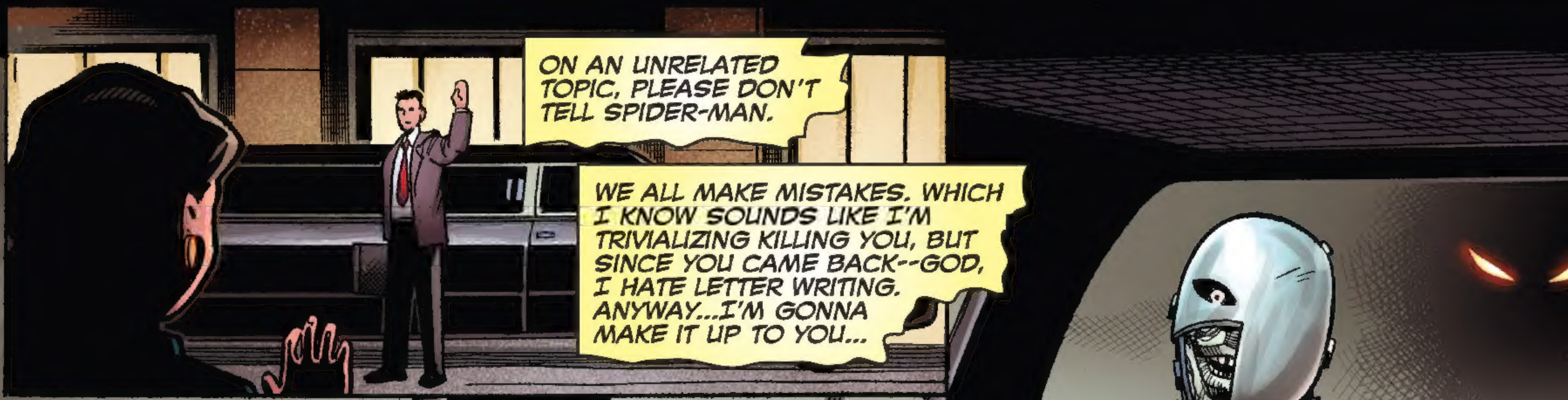


BUT I ALSO BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE AT GREAT PERSONAL RISK TO MYSELF AND MY MARRIAGE...



...AND MY REPUTATION FOR BEING AN A NUMERO UNO JACKHOLE. I REALLY THOUGHT I WAS TAKING OUT A MAD SCIENTIST HELL-BENT ON ABUSING WEALTH AND POWER TO GENERALLY SCREW OVER MANKIND.

CLEARLY I OVERESTIMATED YOUR CAPACITY FOR EVIL.



ON AN UNRELATED TOPIC, PLEASE DON'T TELL SPIDER-MAN.

WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES. WHICH I KNOW SOUNDS LIKE I'M TRIVIALIZING KILLING YOU, BUT SINCE YOU CAME BACK--GOD, I HATE LETTER WRITING. ANYWAY...I'M GONNA MAKE IT UP TO YOU...

STARTING BY TAKING DOWN THE TOOL WHO GAVE ME THIS BOGUS JOB IN THE FIRST PLACE. FOR FREE. SEE? I'M NOT EVEN CHARGING YOU...

SO, ANYWAY, WELCOME BACK TO LIFE.

I GOT IT COVERED. NO WORRIES.

TO BE CONTINUED IN SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL #8!  
NEXT: SM/DP GOES HOLLYWOOD!



**YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



**#6**



